THE EVENING WORLD'S COMPLETE NOVELETTE

HIGH EXPLOSIVE

By Sophie Kerr

The Female of the Species vs. The Predatory Male

CYRUS HOOPER, member of Congress, a man who tried to see the the right and fought for it. GENEVA HOOPER, his wife and helpmate, who shared her

husband's beliefs and ambitions to the limit. RYERSON, a State boss, whose opposition to Hooper recogsized no bounds of decency, determined to put over a deal that

Hooper thought dishonorable. TILLIE FLETCHER, one of the instruments chosen by Ryerson for the deeds of darkness his course made necessary.

SENATOR TITCOMB, who came near to being a tool for

her. She was impulsive and gener-

ern man, that is, and one fairly so-

however. He was a cautious man and shrewd, besides which, he had

He and Geneva talked it over, as

"There's something fishy about it,"

said Cyrus, "but as yet I haven't been

glorious State like ours, and to think

"Easy, Gen," cautioned Hooper. "He's got no reason to think that

"You've never fought him because

SENATOR TITCOMB, who came near to being a tool for lightning in the room. The place was noting the room. The place was noting the room. The place was noting to the resides, by the protecting mother that over lived, hurison.

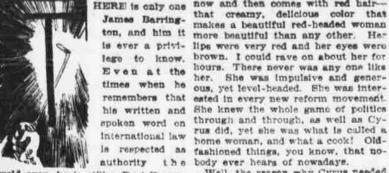
CONGRESSMAN BRUSH, also used by Ryerson in his fight, inst Hooper.

"JUNIOR!" said Geneva, and every majority. And, of course, he had her arms printed to her sides, by the protecting mother that over lived, hurineds in the majority party. But did simple trick of turning her coast back
man or beast, was in her voice and in he have enough? There was still that and down.

"Tear off one of this woman's veils"

against Hooper.

HERE is only one now and then comes with red hairthat creamy, delicious color that makes a beautiful red-headed woman



his written and She knew the whole game of politics spoken word on through and through, as well as Cyinternational law home woman, and what a cook! Oldis respected as fashioned things, you know, that noauthority the body ever hears of nowadays. world over, he is still a Real Person, Well, the reason way of the services of a secretary was this: and as human as they're made. But Quite contrary to the usual precewhen he dives into the past and sal- dent, he had been appointed to two

vages the picturesque days of his committees, one very important and youth and poverty then, then is he desirable—Public Lands—for a Westthe joy af all good listeners. We had been talking idly of the Mines and Mining. This brought changes of recent years, and some one Cyrus into the limelight, and natuasked him, curiously, whether or not rally his work increased with his imhe was an advocate of women in portance. He was not fooled by it,

And then he told us this story: All I've got now I'd exchange on been more or less in State politics all the instant to live over again the time his life. when I was scrambling through my law courses, living on two meals a they talked over everything. day. The queer part of it was that I thought it was fun even then.

But once pneumonia got me, and I able to find out what it is. It'll dewas taken to a hospital. My real velop sooner or later." ordeal began when I was discharged "Probably sconer," said Geneva. as cured, too weak to do more than "In the mean time, you've got a stagger along, without a cent in my chance to make yourself known-and pocket and hardly a friend in the felt. Cy, it must be Ryerson-Public city. I went out into a November Lands and Mines, you know. Oh, sleet storm and, after I'd dragged isn't it infamous that a man like him myself a block or two, fell uncon- should have his dirty paws on a big. scious on the street.

I dropped down on the very steps that he believes that you will play his of Cyrus Hooper's house, and Mrs. same for him." Cyrus came out and found me. A "Easy, Gen," beautiful, big red-headed woman she was, with a heart as big and as open I'm anything but an organization as the plains of her native State. She man. If he thought differently-well, picked me up herself-I didn't weigh I wouldn't be here in Washingtonvery much after pneumonia-and she you know that." carried me into the house and put me down on a sofa, wrapped me in you've never had to," she replied. blankets and tried to give me some- "But that doesn't mean that you and ravaged by all the emotions with

When I came to, there she was, it?" leaning over me. "You poor kid." she "Lie still. Don't try to talk." quietly. Then I heard her speaking to some

one in the room. "Cy," she said. "I mused. "You've got to work with didn't call loud, it went all through just wish you'd look at this boy I such abominable tools to get any the house. found fallen down in front of the where or anything." ck enough to be in bed."

awful run for his money when he held it clasped frightened way.

"My good Geneva," a man's voice shows his hand. And then I'm going frightened way.

"He hasn't got the smallnor," she answelld, with a sort of laugh in her

voice, "because if he had, he'd be HAT was the first conversation aged to gasp out that I'd just come from a hospital, where I'd had pneu- that interested me most, youngster you had hurt yourself-or were sich

from a hospital, where I'd had pneu-monia, and that I'd be all right in a that I was, was that they didn't fool needle in that plece of red sewing faw minutes.

She began canny
needle in that plece of red sewing
themselves about anything — they stuff. Women are wonderful, say umphantly, "you see he hasn't got knew their possibilities and their what you will, the smallpox. He's wasted away to difficulties, and there was no great. "I expect I'll be sick enough before skin and bone, the poor boy. Here, man bunk lurking in the mind of the thing's ever," he said, grimly;

slip an arm under his head and we'll either of them. That's the kind that but he relaxed too.

"Tel' me about it," she said, dropcarry him upstairs." in it, like the murmur inside a violin Ryerson I'd hitherto known about "This morning," said Hooper, "He when the strings are touched very only vaguely. He was a State boss of had a session with Senator Titcomb in it. Illie the murmur inside a violin

there for a week. Mrs. Hooper nursed men shrank from combating. A bigger game than I thought." me and found out everything about grizzly bear sort of man, morose, viome-past, present and future. Natur- lent, always on the defensive, and as ened. ally, as soon as I was well enough, she cunning as a grizzly when he atok my life in hand and arranged it tacked.

I was to stay right there, is her and desperately grateful to Geneva off. The committee has merely to rehouse, and be Cy's private secretary Hooper, you can imagine with what port favorably on his bill and he'll capital published an editorial cal
when I wasn't working at my studies. partisan ardor I three myself into the have the whole thing—50,000 screen."

The Handwriting on the Wall. I could help Junior in some of the cause of Cyrus Hooper. I was his "But, Cy;" she interposed, "he which it prophesied the downtall studies which he found hardest. I was slave, his pack-horse—in so far as can't got the part where the settlers Ryerson and the rise of Cyrus Hooper.

ment, for my bout with indeed and was a great man in many ways, and than you own the middle of the good resolutions about how I'd buckle knowing him and making him my street out there. Exerson's found sent on some sob stuff, with photodown to my studies and what I'd do hero. I steaded myself to work and that there are good mining prospects graphs, about the poor, horny-handed that there are good mining prospects settlers, with their gaunt, pathetic for the woman who'd rescued me from study and decent living as nothing that there are good mining prospects settlers, with their gaunt, there, and so he's asking Uncle Sam settlers, with their gaunt,

BUT I am forgetting Cyrus, and too, for the appointment to the two tary. It was his first term in this salary and voting as his conscience told him. He had brains—a brain told him. He had brains—a brain told him. He had brains—a brain told him the had brains—a brain told him the had brains—a brain told first term in the had brains—a brain told first term to to turn out this little Lind of ploneers wives and little children, who would and give the lands to him. The preson be forced, because of the greed liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and the house, and the house, and the house, and the house are the lands to him. The preson be forced, because of the greed liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and the house and little children, who would and give the lands to him. The preson be forced, because of the greed liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children, who would liminaries are all framed up. The way's been greased in the House, and little children,

one knows him now. Congressman future was made—if he went right, inch of the way, in the committee, in three terms, Governor, Senator—two Right meant Ryerson's way. Very few the House, in the papers, and in the ker. He wasn't on the defensive

un obscure street, and there they much if they had suspected him of it. State if a nkunk like that can rule with a bowle knife between his tooth. made a real home. Of course, they

had a desk and a decrepte old type- asked Geneva. writer in the back parlor and that was Hooper's office.

WAS sitting there pounding away got the feeling that there was chained Junior I'll"looked up to see Hooper's face, torn hurt Junior."

he and Geneva and I and Junior a "Tm not afraid for myself," said in the local transfer of the sound of the youngster was—lived in Hooper. "He can't get anything on suard, and had smillations everywhere, rights—I'm going to let the whole had always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere, rights—I'm going to let the whole had always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere, rights—I'm going to let the whole had always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere, rights—I'm going to let the whole had always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere, rights—I'm going to let the whole had always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere. However, and had smillations everywhere, rights—I'm going to let the whole had always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere. However, and had smillations everywhere, rights—I'm going to let the whole had always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere. However, and had smillations everywhere, rights—I'm going to let the whole had always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere. However, and had smillations everywhere, rights—I'm going to let the whole had always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere. However, and had smillations everywhere are not always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere. The sent to live and had smillations everywhere are not always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere. The sent to live and had smillations everywhere are not always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere. The sent to live and had smillations everywhere are not always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere. The sent to live and had smillations everywhere are not always loved excitement, no mathrich and had smillations everywhere. The sent to live and had smillations everywhere are not always loved excitement, and had smillatio "Ch. I don't know-it's intangible. interfere with Ryerson. The situation tortured. Ryerson, you don't go into a decent, Ryerson had pulled every wire he still quiet and soft. There was the Hooper came home from a session vileness—and unspeakable things. If greater part of the minority party "Jimmie—come here—quick!" at the House. Through my work 1 he does anything either to you or would stand by him, if for no other I was in that door with one bound. reason than to harass and annoy the Geneva was holding the woman, with

by interests in his own State not to er and higher sobbing, hysterical, to know Ryerson. He'd employed her on their way to my house now, and

to do just this same thing before, but when they get there I'm going to But when you're after a man like finally resolved itself into a deadlock. "Is that so?" came Geneva's voice, I don't believe Ryerson would have show Tillie Fletcher to them and give been incautious enough to use her on them her confession to print. I'm go was sitting there pounding away straightforward, stand-up and knock- knew, and he had a good line-up, sound of a light scuffle, and then Hooper if it hadn't been for the for- ing to have a lawyer there, too, to detuitous circumstance of their early cide how you can be most fully prosacquaintance. thought he had him.

session-a perfect sheaf of them-and know what you've tried to do to the by advancing her boy's age a year wife of a decent man. They'd lynch he have enough? There was still that and down.

or so, he might have been Hooper's you. Now you've got just one chance fatal doubt. But it was going to be "Tear off one of this woman's veils child. Oh, yes, she HAD a child. She Do you want to hear it, or do you far too close a vote for Ryerson's and tie it across her mouth, so she was prepared to give these forged letters to the Washington newspapers this?" to prove ber claim.

> you from the Fletcher person, "that heavily to the table. when you've done this sort of thing before, the wife whose husband you'd asked. come to injure went to pieces and cried and made a scene, didn't they?" manded Geneva. "They certainly did," said Tillie. "One of 'em told me she'd always suspected her busband anyway and it the table drawer." was no surprise to her."

'It's women like her," said Geneva, at her, meditating. "that make your business easy."
"Say," asked Tillie, "what're you Geneva, going to do with mo?"

"I don't know yet," said Geneva. the newspaper men." 'First of all, you've got to sign this

out. "Ryerson'll kill me-he'll KILL

eyes, she might have been a Valkyr and sealed. eyes, she might have "I'LL kill you, if "Put it down on the table and stand you don't," she said. "I don't care back from it," said Geneva. He did what I do to you, you-you" --- She n more calmiy, "and let you sign her place beside the door. this, and then I'm going to tie you up again and make up my mind what hold the paper while she signs."

mitted to being retied. "Now," said Geneva, turning to me, you can, Jimmie-and make a lot of cording to the full letter of the law. carbons. And, if you don't mind," yet should rightfully belong to them, she said, turning to Tillie, "I'll bor- Say that later investigations have we didn't use 10 gag you with. I'll proved to you that you are in the have to untile you again to get your wrong. Tell him that you authorise coat, but I warn you not to try any tunny business. I'm a very strong the House Committee, and that you woman—I could break your arm with have written to Senator Tritomb to do the same before the Senate Committee. a twist. It's a Japanese trick. So be the same before the Senate Commit-

"NEVER MIND ABOUT BURNING HER JUST NOW, JIMMIE,
BUT PUT THE POKER BACK IN
THE COALS."

careful."

As she talked, she had been taking respect him for the brave stand he the cost off Tillie. She slipped into it has taken and that you feel that and regarded herself critically in the every man in the State owes him a mirror. "Not bad," she murmured. debt of gratitude for the way be has She took Tillie's hat and put that on, represented the interests of those poor too, and tied on the vells. When settlers, who had no protection before Geneva was ready she might have the law, passed anywhere for her unwilling hear me? It's your only

risit down," she said, forcing her prisoner into a chair. Then she cooling unbuckled a leather belt the stranger was wearing and used that and get the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that any clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that any clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that any clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that any clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that any clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that any clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was wearing and used that the clothesline and we'll the stranger was well as the clothesline and we'll the stranger was well as the clothesline and we'll the stranger was well as the clothesline and we'll the stranger was well as the clothesline and we'll the stranger was well as the clothesline and we'll the stranger was well as the clothesline and we'll the stranger was well as the clothesline and we'll the stranger was well as the clothesline and we'll the stranger was well as the clothe stranger was wearing and used that and get the control of the secure of This done. Geneva walked deliber- your sight, and, if I do not come back men instead of Tillie's confession stely over to the little coal grate and within an hour, you are to notify the she said to the old man, who ret laid the poker in among the hot coals. police and send to the House for specchiess, glowering rage. "What what are you going to do?" Cyrus. Here's the address where I'm you-listen to me. You lift one finger

"Put her through the third degree," going." "Oh, what are you going to do, Mrs. said Geneva, quite amiably. "Go get Hooper?" I burst out, miserably, of Cyrus Hooper's future—and I'll average and pencil, Jimmie. You "Let me go for you, won't you, and on the stump myself through the sudden suspicious full in Ryerson's said Geneva, quite amiably, "Go get Hooper?" I burst out, miserably, The captive gave me a disdainful whole State and tell this story and

and trying to get her hands it was wickedly.

"Better sit still," said Geneva. of me, all trussed up like this too!"

"You do as I say, EXACTLY," said

"You do as I say, EXACTLY," said I had come back with notebook and Geneva to me, "and remember, if I'm will be kept ready to spring on you pencil by this time, and my hands not back here in an hour, get Cyrus until you're dead.

"You get that poker out of the coals." going to see Ryerson."

This news stunned the captive and agreement here. Remember that." me alike. "You've got your nerve," "Now," she said, "if you'll answer admitted the woman, admiringly, my questions truthfully, I'll untie "I have," said Geneva, And "I have," said Geneva. And with She got home a minute or two before

when in town. Tillie Fletcher was ex- profanity. She made my blood rus The woman eat stolld. "Better not see her face. She was velled three burn her first on her arm, Jimmie," pected, and when Geneva came in, all Naturally Geneva first on her arm, Jimmie," vella, and asked for Ryarson, there time getting Ryerson's letter to was no question. She was taken at Hooper into his hands, and Titcomb's to at about on queer quests—and try them."

o get the help and influence of Con
The thought of that red-hot poker once to the boss's sitting room. He into his, and in giving out the information to the newspapers. It was ressmen. When Geneva came down advancing upon her was too much was busy with a box full of papers, a splendid victory for Hooper, of

> "Well," he growled, "did you get first big boost upward. It hoper of the noble young reformer and his real American With that she untied her captive's wife?"

mouth and walked around in front Geneva throw back her vells. "Ryerson sent you?" she asked

am?" he maked.

neva, leisurely, standing there with work for her, her back against the door. "And I But you know—the whole business came to tell you that your game's up. now! How perfectly, how beautifully BIT by bit it came out, and Geneva came to tell you that your game's up. now! How perfectly, how beauti You're caught with the goods this feminine! Which is to may eleme time, Mr. Ryerson. I know the whole But since that time I have not You're caught with the goods this feminine! Which is to say-elemental woman had to be threatened with fifthy business. You sent Tillie Fletch- much concerned whether women, ar er to my house to tell me the cruelest in politics or not. Why worry? They lie that can be told to a woman, can always get what they You've done the same to other women. anyhow.

There, you see, he ecuted. I'm going to run you out of the State, you dirty dog. You'll never She had forged fetters in her pos- be able to go back there when they

and to go to any length, as she said. Rysrson stood there, measuring her with his stony old eyes. He know "I suppose," Geneva said, after that he'd run up against a new she'd extracted all these facts just told osition. At last he dropped his hand

"Well, what do you want?" "First, those forged letters," on

"I haven't got them." 'It's a lie. They are looked up to

He sucked in his breath and stared "I'll give you one minute," said "otherwise I so back to show Tillie Fietcher and her confession to

"Don't make me do that," she broke of the door, as if she were going. The old man slowly brought out Geneva turned on her fleroely, a key, unlocked the table drawer and With her red hair and her blazing produced a big stuffed envelope, sted

stopped and caught her breath. "I'm so and she went swiftly forward. going to untie your hands," she went ploked it up and retreated again to

"Now," said Geneva, "If you wast do with you. And don't try to get to save your worthless hide, you sit away, or I'll put your eyes out. Here, down there and write a letter to my Jimmie, give me that poker, and you husband. Tell him that you have Hard as she was, Tille Fletcher found yourself in the wrong about the shrank before Geneva's angar. She Ulfland Hills district; that you had signed the paper, meekly, and sub- no idea that your claim would dispossees so many good citizens of their "Now," said Geneva, turning to me, holdings, which, though not theirs actee. Tell him that you honor and Put it on THICK, d'you

don't waste any time about it." "Jimmie," she said to me, sternly, In the end, Ryerson wrote what she "I rely on you to guard this woman, wanted. Then she demanded that an-

against Cyrus Hooper-you dare to deny one word of these deny one word of these letters you put just one small obstacle in the way The woman was writhing around The captive gave me a disdainful show my proofs. You can play political trying to get her hands free. Her look. "I won't eat you, kid," she show my proofs. You can play political trying to get her hands free. Her look. "I won't eat you, kid," she show my proofs. You can play politically the men, and get away with said. And, to Geneva; "He's afraid all sorts of things; but when you play politics with women, you're up age were shaking dreadfully. "Give me and the police and come to this ad-THAT. I'll give it to every hig nowathe notebook," commanded Geneva. dress and lose no time shout it. I'm paper in this country with directions to print it if you don't keep to your

> She put one hand behind her twisted the door open and got cutaids. the end of the hour, and maybe I wasn't glad to see her come in ENEVA went straight to the Fletcher had used every word in the hotel near the Capitol where language to persuade me to let her see Ryerson made his headquarters -ranging from cajolery to threats and

> > Naturally Geneva didn't lose any coming man. It gave him his first big boost upward. He's kept on

Tillie Fletcher? Oh, that's funny She was horribly afraid of Ryerson. "No," she said, "but I've got you." and begged Geneva not to turn her The old man wheeled and confronted in her house for a week or more, made out. And Geneva let the woman star into a string of oaths and expletives her. "Who the devil are you, mad- her help with the cooking and house." work, and finally got her off to New "I'm Mrs. Cyrus Hooper," said Ge- York to a friend of hers, who found

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won't when you have to. Now, does which he had so electrically charged the room, and yet implacably still and "You know it doesn't," said he, set. He just stood there a minute or two, and then he lifted his head and "That's the worst of politics," she called "Geneva" - and though he

She came downstairs insta "It's not only the worst of politics," didn't even stop to lay down her sew- up over nothing. don't know what's the matter with said Hooper, "it's the worst of life, ing, but carried it in he, hands, a what I'm going to do." him, but he looks half starved and But we're here to give Ryerson an piece of red stuff, like blood-and she

answered, "you don't know but he's back home and make my next campaign on a clean platform. And I'll though the mere sight of her had re-

laxed all his tension. "The fight's on, Gen." he said, "Ryerson's here." I that let me see where they sippling voice of hers fairly sighed stood, and the thing about it with relief, "RYERSON! I thought

the old type. He played a long, walt. and another with Brush-Chairman of both were more than welcome. She and Cyrus carried me upitairs ing game, and he had a certain fers, the Public Lands Committee-and and put me to bed, and I stayed right clous elemental strength that most then he came after me. He's up to farmers and miners and people who

"It's the whole of the Ulfiand Hills riz," district," said Hooper. "He's got it of the little country papers in his State Gathering all this about Ryerson, all sewed up in a sack, ready to carry came out boidly against Ryerson

with an edge to it.

Should be re-elected, and that he was only for the loy of hearing him say it.

Good old big Cy Hooper: Every to be reckoned with in a big way. His "I'm going to fight Riverson every terms—he just missed the nomination people suspected Hooper of deter- State," he vowed. "If he licks me, for President. mined, powerful honesty, and most of I'm done. I might as well leave the

Geneva had that clear skin that very cannily. And, in the mean time, Geneve, sewing on and smiling.

"I knew you'd never do anything held it clasped to her breast in a else," said Geneva. So proud. So He was throwing every ounce of his splendid.

THAT was the prelude to the lists as desperately and as doubtfully Homeric battle of Ryerson and as we were. Yet, that was cold comin committee; he fought him in the House; he fought him in the paper, this parlous state, If he had been a prominent man the public eye before, you can just much he was in it now. It a dull day that there wasn't a cordor of reporters sitting in the back pariou and crowding my typewriting machine, and Cyrus and me in the middle of it, giving out stuff at the rate

if an arm under his head and we'll goes far—mark my words. That's the goes far—mark my

Moreover, the plain people, live in the little bare towns, who knew ful, "What is it?" Geneva's lips tight- all about the folks in the Ulfland Hills studies which he found hardest. I was slave, his pack-horse—in so far as can't get the part where the settlers. Ryerson and the rise of Cyrus Hooper to occupy a little room in the third he'd let me is. Nothing was too are:

"That's the diabolical part of it, It made a sensation, that editorial, and them.

I didn't resist her, not for a moment, for my bout with liness had are profitable company." Hooper literally made, bit by bit, any more than they've and joyful ones by the Hooper faction. Then one of the Washington papers was a great man in many ways, and they way are investigated the Uffand district and

> Of course, the real brint of "I'm going to fight Ryerson every thing fell on Cy. And be wall fectly magnificent-a regular be

"If he licks me, " moment-po trench warfare for The Hoopers had a little house on them would not have trusted him so State. Yes, and I WILL leave the hand stuck his platels in his belt, and Cyrus made no parade of his inner it. But it's going to be one grand he was hotfoot after the enemy e tr

Hooper gave his big shoulders a comfort and the one thing we were can't make a noise," said Geneva; little shake. "Oh, well," he said, sure of was that Ryerson himself was and I did.
"We're probably getting all wrought bitterly uneasy. He had come on to "Give me your handkerchief," comup over nothing. Anyway, you know Washington to direct tils campaign in manded Geneva, and with that she

ded the woman's hands behind her guest. He was spending money like water. probably counting noses and checking Hooper. Cyrus fought the boss fort, for the bill would reach its place on the calendar on Thursday, and we

had come to the Monday before still in Hooper came home tired and dis- I stammered. couraged that day. "There's been a nighty bad. It's a favorite trick of is to spring some low-down trick at the last minute. I wish he was fightug a man-not a pirate and a thug." 'Oh, what CAN he do, Cy?" asked deneva, a little impatiently. "You're

ust worn out with this whole miserbusiness. It's on your nerves."

at the House, and Junior was yell, Jimmie here will burn you with this red-hot poker. What do you say? out, a woman called at the Will you talk sensibly if I untie your arge and fine looking as Geneva her- yes." seif, as far as figure went. You could seep. Of course, you know that suggested Geneva, mildly, to me. "Or Washington is full of odd fish that on her hands there, where I've iled her parlor she assumed that this for the woman. She began to nod her his back to the door, as she came in, course. Every one played him up as o her parlor she assumed that the head, fevertably.

ell-secluded female was one of the head, fevertably.

sual whimsicalities. As for mo, I "Never mind about burning her and he did not look around."

"Well," he growled, "did was in the back parlor behind the just now, Jimmie," said Geneva, "but boning away on my law put the poker back inthe coals "

Simply because he married you is of her. no reason why he should fling me way and refuse to do anything for ine and for my child."

eard Geneva, at her softest and

and yours, and he's Cyres Hooper's idest child," came back the woman's olco-again, deflantly, yet with a sob "I've got papers to prove th-The wanding pertificate that Her name was Tillio Fletcher She

"Yes, it's on my nerves," said coper. "It's bound to be Gen. Hooper. Hyerson's got plenty of men who'd wear that I'd committed any crime And with that she turned a u the calendar, if it would get his the tied-up, gagged woman. bill through. All I ask is be care-

district, began "to get their dander T HE next day, when Hooper was your mouth and let you talk. If you that she departed.

They rallied to Hooper. Some at the House, and Junior was yell, Jimmie here will burn you with Hooper home, a woman almost as mouth? Nod your head if you mean ficat aboution queer quests- and try them." nooks, and didn't pay any heed to mything until I heard this:

sat up with a jump. Then I against Ryerson such as I'd never

"Now, what's the plan?" There's a boy-two years older nd I've got Cy's latters and every the poker

tricked me with and the letters had in her youth known Hooper. She But you got the wrong wife this time. were nobody, but they were glad of self. He went his way, cautiously and hig ruction."

It was beautiful.

The letter he wrote me when he said had lived in the Western university "Tillie Fletcher is at my house, tied decently, as he always had done, and "And you're going to win." said Yes, it was beautiful—but it climit he was going to marry you—that town where Hooper had taken his de-hand and foot. I've got her signed printed by avrangement with Marriage to the said had never hear through. The confession as to why she came there.

Newspace Services Board of Servi set so vary fat. Cyris was a new hed never bean really married to ma. gree-worked his way through. She confession as to why she came there.

"Yes," said the woman, and slid

"That'll do." said Genova, sharply,